Romance languages By HENRY S. WHITEHEAD.

HE younger ones say he's His legs are bowed, his back

is bent. His bald spot makes a demilune; 'ou'd never guess that his descen

Is from that Conquistador line

That conquered leagues of stormy

And ruled the world from caravels

He rings his change on tortured verbs This Don Quixote, flicking specks

Of chalk from clothes that smell of herbs-

"An 's' dropped out-the circum-

'Mourus,'

Jaime

Valdez y Cunha Salazar!"

From week to week his grind goes

This noble grandson of The Cid; It's years since he's seen Barcelon'-The teachers call him "katydid"-He takes a little walk each day

With gloves and stick, in sun or rain. From time to time they hear him

Some day he's going back to Spain!

A Youth Who Felt He Was a Grown-up

THE HARP OF LIFE. By J. Hartley Manners. George H. Doran Company. R. MANNERS'S three act play justifies itself as a literary, or "closet" drama as well as it has demonstrated its effectiveness on the actual stage. It reads well; which is more than can be said of a great many fairly playable dramas. Its theme is the very ancient one of the conflict between a mother and a predatory lady for the possession of a young man's love, but it is thoroughly modern in setting and in con-ception. The presentation of the nineteen-year-old youth, who imagines himself much older than he is is espe-cially accurate. The mother, also, is a keenly analyzed psychological study, dequately given in terms of action. However, the courtesan is the cen-

tral figure dramatically-and one's inwith her, even aside from her heroic sacrifice—but here one is not quite so sure of the accuracy of Mr. Manners's psychology at all points. But she is a striking figure, a genuine "creation" in individuality.

W. L. George, author of "Ursula Trent," will arrive in America December 28 on the Olympic. It may be assumed that this tour will be a honey-moon trip for the English author

George Kibbe Turner's "White Shoulders" (Knopf) is to be produced on the screen by Katharine MacDon-

T'S a poor cause nowadays that

toward the classic. In the Autumn

Salon there was more than one

make the cap of the academic Ecole

des Beaux Arts cover the uncombed

in his new book M. Schuré, the au-

"Grands Inities," declares that "the

science of the occult gives the key not

only to the past but also to the fu-

ture." To this author the war was a

"In the beginning was the Word and

the Word was God." In the beginning

of France was the Celtic soul, and the

genius of expansion, of enthusiasm

Celtic and Latin elements, declaring

toward the heroic and a free indi-

history of France.

glare he seized the meaning of all the final sacrifice.

cannot brag of a renaissance.



s from that Conquistador line
That hung the New World's mission bells,
hat conquered leagues of stormy brine of Books at Christmas, and Make an Announcement Concerning a Distant Cousin how world from carevels.

Are We Savages?

Are We Savages?

In Which We Discuss the Hazardous Choosing on 120th street. The Park Avenues, led by Red McCarthy, are dreaded enemies, and there is a spirited chapter dealing with an ashcan cover fight between the two. of Penrod in Harlem.

By DONALD ADAMS.

7E don't suppose anybody will making speeches, listening to read the papers to-day anyway. We suspect that you will all be too busy erecting railroad terminals and trying to find out why or an older person, for that matter, is 'Mort,' not 'mouru,' that's not the the mechanical giraffe doesn't stretch his neck when you wind him up. young ladeez, codfish However, some of you may pick up one of the books on the Christmas My name in full you wish?-Don table and wonder why on earth it was chosen for you. We can't tell you why, but we can tell you how.

Scene-Any book store.

Time—Yesterday.
There is no need for us'to write the dialogue. You know yourself what happened there just as well as we do. Like as not you were there yourself, having decided a little while before that you simply must get Aunt Me hitabel something, and that "a book always makes a good present." So you shouldered in, and if you are one of those folk who are thrice accursed at Christmas time because they strive to make each gift "appropriate" ishly thumbed many leaves and read the blurbs on countless book covers:

And if you are one of the others to whom a gift is a package done up in filmsy white paper with a red ribbon around it, in that case you probably put your trust in the book clerk and offered him this slender reed to lean upon: "I want a book for an elderly with the result we hinted at in our

But we are ready to admit, if pressed hard enough, that Christmas sometimes brings the book one wants most. Last year, we remember, we were given Wells's "Outline," and that was a royal gift. Perhaps you are so fortunate as to find among the neckties and handkerchiefs this morning Hendrik van Loon's "The Story of Mankind."

book we looked at every picture in it before we read a word of text, with the exception of the paragraph or two under a drawing of a mountain and a bird with which the story opens:

"High up in the north, in the land called Svithjod, there stands a rock It is a hundred miles high and a hundred miles wide. Once every thou-sand years a little bird comes to this to sharpen its beak

"When the rock has thus been worn away, then a single day of eternity will have gone by."

We were halted by a drawing in-tended to illustrate the social structure of the Greek city state. Through the center of the picture is drawn a horizontal line. Above it are shown the Greek freemen who gave us the Greek civilization, walking about in

from time to time, cracking the Roman crust, it breaks forth in great person-

mere result of archeological curlosity but "an impulse toward psychic resto-

took a lady with him on that famous descent? It seems that she went

through successive reincarnations, thus becoming acquainted with all the

religions of mankind, even to Chris-

The epilogue is a dream of the au-

thor's. Lucifer and Gwinfea, borne by

of Divine Remembrance for a strange communion rite, rising at last in a

own disciplines, her transformations,

But however seductive this view and

wo swift stars, enter the temple

The word is in everybody's alities, great soldiers, poets or philoso-

"fauve" (a name we have for the exaggerated type) that managed to Indeed the very word "Romanticism"

gives a false impression. The Neo-

After the pause of the armistice, a ration and national synthesis,

lightning flash of revelation. In its sianity, in which she lost herself, a

Celtic soul is the essential principle spiral flight of luminous souls toward

of French being. "Unconquerable the sun—"the torch of Lucifer unto the genius of expansion of enthusiasm star of Christ." A symbol, doubtless,

genius of expansion, of enthusiasm of the mission of France, daughter of and of sympathy; esthetic, moral, re-

ligious, philosophic and social aspira- tions, guide of the peoples through her

viduality"—thus he defines it. And her wanderings and her sorrows, to-he goes on to discriminate between ward a nobler ideal.

that for 2,000 years there has been a however true some of M. Schure's "strife unceasing" between these two words, we are bound to protest that

lows the excitement of war, there was seeking light and power.

The tendency seems to be phers.

Chivalry and the Round Table ro-

latest tragedy.
Under the line, in semi-darkness are the slaves, supporting the figures

tion it points out. The text has the same vivid quality. rupture with "Bandy" Hartenstein, Take his presentation of Jesus Christ. and they carry the battle into the read-With the space at his disposal Mr. van ing class in grammar school. Each Loon chose an admirable method. He has a part in "Julius Cesar" to read, has a chapter consisting of two letters, one written by Æsculapius, the Roman physician, to a nephew with the army in Syria, asking him to find out something about "the strange Jew-ish prophet," and another in which

China Didn't Hear It.

there any rough handling of the Pollyanna conceptions of the winning of last shade and intonation you fever- independence with which school books misinform each new generation of

And we did. The child who is studying American history is likely to gain a notion that the whole world stood round with bated breath while we bubble Mr. van Loon punctures, though the school book, histories rarely give.

"According to the poet," he says, "the shot which opened the battle of Lexington was 'heard 'round the world.' That was a bit of an exag-The Chinese and the Japa nese and the Russians (not to speak of the Australians, who had just beer rediscovered by Capt. Cook, whom the had killed for his trouble), never heard of it at all. But it carried across the Atlantic Ocean. It landed in the powder house of European discontent and in France it caused an explosion which entire Continent from Petrograd to Madrid and buried the representatives of the old statecraft and the old diplomacy under several tons of democratic bricks."

'The Gang.'

town youngster, not to mention the country boy, live for us in this edition is taken from that of 1765.

But the emphasis

Mr. Anthony's book opens up virgin Greek civilization, walking about in territory, and does it well. His kids the sunshine, discussing philosophy, are Harlem kids, and their gang is

gang ethics which Mr. Anthony makes use of with a full sense of their gang is no longer on speaking terms with another he scorns to communi-cate directly, and sends insulting messages through a smaller boy, using the third person: "He says tell'm-

Harold Diamond, with whom "The Gang" has chiefly to do, has such a and they preface each speech in the Brutus-Cassius quarrel scene with "tell'm."

"Tell 'im I had rather be a dog and him a Hun! bay the moon, Than such a Roman!"

T T is our opinion that the Christmas season is a poor time in which to bring out a book which makes a plea for vegetarianism. It's The streets have developed an a great deal easier to think of subelaborate diplomatic code and a set of sisting on green stuff during the summer, and we are afraid that the ideas set forth in Henry S. Salt's "Seventy Years Among Savages" (Seltzer) will

lieves his countrymen will not be able to call themselves civilized until they have lost their fondness for beef and mutton, and that they are the first themselves civilized until they have lost their fondness for beef and mutton, and that they are the first them. We detect a slight moistening of our tongue already. fall upon rocky soil.

Mr. Salt, who is an Englishman, bemutton, and that they are no better than savages as long as they continue

of a Sportsman," in which the sportsman tells of falling asleep while bird shooting on the moors and of being confronted in his dreams by all the animals he had ever killed, but we are sure Galsworthy has never rebuked the fisherman.

The South Could be sportsman, in which the sportsman tells of falling asleep while bird shooting on the moors and of being confronted in his dreams by all the for Young Readers to the fisherman.

If Mr. Salt's way of life should ever come to be that of all of us, we suppose that Christmas dinners will have to be supplemented by reading one of those pages from Dickens—you

Picture in your mind for a moment story that might be called "The than savages as long as they continue to ride to hounds after Reynard.

We had always thought that Izaak title. It connects in our mind, quite Vegetarian's Christmas.' We had always thought that izalat Walton, who was a linendraper when he wasn't fishing, was one of the gentlest souls that ever handled a yardstick or cast a fly, but we find to our dismay that Mr. Salt considers him a Hun!

Now Mr. Salt pot yet not yet the seaweed. John Galsworthy, we remember, we are barbaric, but we like to be nece wrote a piece called the "Reverie" cheerful.

said that our productive capacities increased as they have been by the

war, cannot be fully occupied unless

fully 20 per cent. of our output is ex-ported. 'British Strike's End Helps

Cotton Here. Final Prices Show Gain of 19-31 Points, according to a Wall

iams intimates, to find out the feelings

of the workers of some continental country. Germany would undoubtedly

be a fruitful field for an impartial in-

vestigator, as well as Italy, France

and Spain, in the order mentioned. If

Mr. Williams could bring back as vivid

and detailed an account of the labor

tries as he has given in the present

volume it would be indeed worth while AARON WYN.

Mr. Horace Liveright, president of

gathering of material for an English diary like Clare Sheridan's American

Street headline of June 29.

ported.

LOUIS RHEAD ILLUSTRATED EDITIONS: Lamb's Tales from Shake-speare; Grimm's Fairy Tales; Arabian Nights; Gulliver; Hans Andersen; Robin Hood; Robinson Crusoe; Swiss Family Robinson; Kidnapped; Tom Brown's School Days. (Reissued.) Harper & Brothers. HIS is the kind of books that

should never be allowed to go out of print. Children are sure to read them in some form or other And if these beautiful volumes are put in their hands, along with the story, they will get impressions from the proportions of the type page and from the pictures that will help to create standards. Everything abou the series is admirable—paper, color printing and type, as well as fore-words, where there are any, In his introduction to "Swiss Family

Robinson," Howells remarks that if it had not been for De Foe this tale might not have been written. But he

"What puts this book before th greater book that went before it is the author's art of telling something fresh on every page, or, rather, freshly presering something. For him no day passes without its difficulty overcome, its danger escaped, its adventure happily ended. . . . Almost every wild animal that can be tamed or that ought to be killed is found in it; that every beautiful or eatable or companionable bird nests there; that every grows on the trees or above or under the ground. . . . The father leads the boys in their adventures and enterprises; the mother welcomes them home and spreads the table with rich brought home by the author. "The cancelled automobile orders from Great Britain," he says, "brought the first 'lay-offs' for-America's workers in Detroit and Cleveland in the fall of and wholesome abundance. For the honest-hearted, home-loving boy, it is like being under his own roof, with a boundless range of field, forest and sea, 1920. Those cancellations followed directly upon the lowered value of the pound sterling. This in turn was one direct result of the unhappiness of and every harmless delight of them.'

The popularity of A. S. M Hutchin-son's new novel, "If Winter Comes," now in its seventeenth printing (182d thousand), has so stimulated interest in this English author's earlier novels that his American publishers have been compelled to reprint twice his first book of fiction, "Once Aboard the Lugger," originally published in 1908, and also "The Happy Warrior," brought out in 1912. They have also just reprinted "The Clean Heart," issued in 1914.

Jobs Are Scarce in England

The American Revolution,"

"The American Revolution,"

"Williams. Charles Scribner's Sons.

"Should at last find a workman who is ous industries and be sure that those fearless, independent and unbiased, is there the possibility that he might also be really articulate?

"A satisfactory solution to the prob
"A satisfactory solution to the prob
"On the winds agreements for the variable agreements for the variable agreements will be kept without so is there the possibility that he might also be really articulate?

"A satisfactory solution to the prob
"A satisfactory solution to the prob
"The American Revolution,"

"A satisfactory solution to the prob
"The American Revolution,"

"A satisfactory solution to the prob
"The American Revolution,"

"The American Revolution,"

"The American Revolution,"

"Williams. Charles Scribner's Sons.

"Should at last find a workman who is ous industries and be sure that those is there the possibility that he might also be really articulate?

"A satisfactory solution to the prob
"The American Revolution,"

"The American Revolution Revolution Revolution Revolution Revolution more difficult to ascertain the viewpoint of the latter. One reason is that the employer is better able generally to get publicity, either through advertising or the news columns. A public statement by Judge and subsequent siting. Add to this a warm sympathy for his fellow through advertising or the news columns. A public statement by Judge are larged and subsequent siting. Add to this a warm sympathy for his fellow player competes with other employers the part of the investigator and one of the country, each fighting out with its danger expelled. It is unthinkable that the opportunity to think the whole thing through. It is unthinkable that a mismal that ought to be dustry in which the individual employers competes with other employers the opportunity to think the whole thing through. It is unthinkable that ought to be pilly ended. animal that ought to be dustry in which the individual employer competes with other employers of the country, each fighting out with its danger expense. A public statement by Judge for instance, is usually first page copy and commented upon ediopinions of a furnace man at one of his mills. But this is by no mean the greatest obstacle. Granted that one wished to find out what is on the worker's mind, how can it be done? This worker is too suspicious of strangers to disclose his real feelings; that one is a foreman's favorite; a

Fraser's Designs Glorify Old Play

THE BEGGAR'S OPERA. Written by Mr. Gay. To which is Prefixed the Music to Each Song. Doubleday, Page & Co.

TOHN GAY had his share of appreciation in his own day, and now he is read at least in the eight-DENROD, and the average small eenth century literature courses. The

many books. But until we read "The other arts than poetry. For those who Gang" (Henry Holt), by Joseph An- were lucky enough to see the recent thony, we had never encountered, in revival in London or New York, text, pictures and music in this finely executed volume will call up the spectacle age New York kid who plays in the shown in the theatre, the motion and street, and belongs to the gang on his voices of the living actors.



Illustration for "Beggars Opera," Drawn by Claude Lovat Fraser.

result of an operation for shell shock.
John Drinkwater declares in his introduction, "One is confident that a
hundred years hence his name will be
highly honored among the little band who helped to bring back some life and truth to the English theatre of this

and costumes for "The Beggar's Op-era," reproduced as illustrations of this beautiful volume. He designed an up!" elaborate set which could not be used and then with cheerful courage began

course, to forget one's past work—to scrap the models and to start feverishly afresh. The only method left un-tried was the symbolic. That is to say, to hint at the eighteenth century and the stage existed the London of 1728."

Not all the beauty of Grant Overton's "The Answerer" is limited to Whitman's life and love ventures. No! Here is a paragraph in which Mme.

and all of the inhabitants are needles. Paris is quicksilver, always running together and spilling apart. Charlesto foster a classic renaissance. He together and spilling apart. Charles-simply tells an amusing story which has nothing to do with France's high Richmond is like a pair of embroiddiverting foil to ered, easy old slippers. How I loved M. Scheure. Richmond! But then perhaps, it was mostly M'sieu' Edgar Pos.

can see why Mr. Williams's books are bit own workers the question of both extremely interesting and valuable. In 1919 Mr. Williams spent unions rather than fewer unions is some months with American labor, incorporating his reports and reflections. National interdependence is forcibly tions in a volume entitled "What's On the Worker's Mind." He found four factors at the bottom of our labor problems:

working man-and that means to all of us—of that prayer of the indus-trial era: 'Give us this day our daily

job!'
"2. The importance of the part played by our bodies, as the result of their effort to adapt themselves to the conditions of working and living imposed by the job. Especially the power for industrial and civic evil possessed and wielded by those unheavenly twins of 'tiredness and temper'—the TNT that causes so many explosions in the trenches of both the family and the factory life.
"3. The importance of the mental condition of the man on the ight.

"3. The importance of the mental condition of the man on the job— the threat of widespread evil to be found in the huge volume of misthinking and convictions so much as the threatening of their jobs. No one understanding between modern em-ployer and modern employee. knows at this moment how many months of unemployment in America

"4. The vital importance of what can be called the spiritual conditions will be required before millions of men may get into that same dangerous 'fed up' mood. In every part of the world the workers here must have consumers there. For ourselves it is which all of us hope to find wrapped up in our job: the deep down main-spring of our desire to 'be somebody' and to 'count' most of all by reason of the thing we do—to show ourselves men by virtue of showing ourselves

As the result of this analysis an interesting question presented itself: Are these four factors the conse quence of purely American conditions or of industrialism? It was in order to find an answer to this question that the author put on some working togs and fraternized with the miners and steel workers of Great Britain. His stay lasted only three months—those of July, August and September, 1920 but, judging from the variety of view-points obtained, they were very strenuous months.

"These two words supply," in the author's opinion, "the key for the understanding of modern British life. This modern British life is lived in a crowded country. In this crowded country jobs are scarce."

Boni & Liveright, sailed for London on Tuesday, December 13. Among other missions of more or less im-portance, is his desire to inquire of Miss Rose Macauley, author of "Dan-Jobs-not only the more desirable ones but even laborers' jobs-are looked upon as a sort of property, in-herited by the son from the father. It gerous Ages" and "Potterism," whether or not she considers his age dangerous is a condition such as this that makes possible the following: He is seriously considering the advisability of being psychoanalyzed by her. Another of his missions is the

"'No, sir, yer eyen't got no office boy, gov'ner—not unless yer tikes me on—cause 'e's just been runned And this expression of feeling:

"'Twould seem to me the finest kind
o' world thot ony mon could want—
to get up outa bed in the mornin' and
know a job was witin' for ye!'"

But the words "Full up!" do not tion, as the recent miners' strike illustrated, unless one adds their comple-ment "Fed up!" Housing shortage poor living and working condition profiteering, Increased cost of living but, most of all, the war with its strain and its unfulfilled promise of a better world—all contribute to this "tiredness and temper" of labor. Britain, then, is "Full up!" and its workmen are "Fed

The viewpoint of the British en ployer is interesting because of its contrast with that of the American employer. Mr. Williams quotes "the leader of one of the most conservative organized groups of employers in the Then we can work out together th

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The Latin spirit is "the sovereign have an influence upon the Middle genius of discipline and of organiza-Ages, it had little place in the Renaistion, but also of narrowness and muti-lation as well." This lorded it over the Celts for a time, but their ancient flame was rekindled in Ireland and in The movement penetrated France in the west of England and in Brittany. As Michelet said, "they resisted 800 the train of wandering warriors. As for Romanticism, which M. Schurf-calls the working of Celtic yeast in

French bread, it is true Chateaubriand was a Breton. But before Chateaubriand came André Chenier-Greek on his mother's side—the German Goethe and the mighty Shakespeare, who was neither Irish nor Gallic but thoroughly English. Moreover, those fathers of the Revolution, the encyclopedists, ar-gued for cold reason, to which Brittany offered a desperate resistance.

Celt Dominates Latin in French Genius L'Ame Celtique on le Genie de la France | years by force of arms and a thou-à travers les Siecles. Par Edouard sand years by faith."

Schuré. Paris: Perrin et Cie.

A living foundation, this faith penesand years by faith."

A living foundation, this faith pene-

HIS witty young author gives us a light and finely expressed satire of the time before the war. His theme is the idle and useless world of intellectual snobbery, which is forever turning somermances inspired the Gallic and Breton legends; the Renaissance added an imin its character. saults without making any real change

Mr. Daireaux's hero is a peaceably minded bourgeois type who has let nimself be carried off by a band of "friends" who pose as aesthetes, for-ever seeking something new and strange. They separate him from the sweetheart who loved him tenderly. True love is so old fashioned!

moment of apathy such as always fol- which the young writers of France are He goes in for sport, then for imia revival also of the occult. Its inter-preters have never won as many fol-"The Avatars and the Druidess," in the tation of the antique. Finally he discovers "Polymorphism." This marvelous invention consists in representlowers in France as in America. But manner of Balzac's "Seraphita." Gwinth his new book M. Schurst the aufea, the Celtic sybil, recounts her exing all sides of an object at once! His little world took him seriously, he was thor of that admired earlier work, Lucifer—did you know that Lucifer

It is a neatly written satire on pretenders of the artistic stripe. M. Daireaux pierces them with delicate morial to Claude Lovat Fraser, the strokes. We laugh with him at a young artist who died this year as a "conferencier" who talks

"Art is not a mere servile copy, it "Art is not a mere servile copy, it is an evocation. Only the essential elements are present. Therefore where we paint the right eye of a model it is superfluous to represent the left eye. . . On the other hand, when a man descends a staircase we ee him simultaneously on every step, traversed in a tenth of a second. ought then to paint him in the successive positions, surrounded by a chaos of visions which haunt him and sentiments which agitate him. we introduce the continuous into the

That is no exaggeration. We have heard phrases quite as absurd at ex-hibitions and gone out into the fresh air wondering if the folly of the so-called artists who conceived such things had weight enough to keep it hanging on the wall-or if we must run to escape its pursuit.

to a quiet tenderness when poor Timon again his lost friend. tures a happier future, far from Paris, Heurus describes a few American where, in a little house lost among the trees, he shall read to her upon the terrace, while she silently makes the embroidery he loves better than all the Yankee proverb? yes! it is a haystack new art in the world!

Max Daireaux probably had no plan

destiny. It offers a diverting the serious work of M. Scheure. PANAME